

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1862.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1915.

Cabinet resigning in Europe seen to be contagious.

The Germans appear to be operating at a loss in the region of Loos.

Leaps 40 Feet Off Bridge to End Life.—Headline. He deserves to achieve object of his act.

The coal men probably think he is getting a short deal at the hands of the weather man.

New Haven Trial Shows Progress.—Headline. And, incidentally, it is showing something else.

The Tugalo Tribune observes that a year ago strikes were unheard of, as there were too many people looking for jobs.

Some folks seem to think that it has come to a question of "Bryan or Wilson." Some folks are so prone to exaggerate a situation.

Dispatches say Greece wants to borrow. First instance in which we have been able to sympathize with Greece.

"Northern Smacks Are Coming South," says a marine note. Some of them will be heard when northern couples begin wintering soon down around Palm Beach.

We hope the Emperor of Japan will enjoy the coronation ceremonies as much as we have NOT enjoyed the wading through the cataloging the raft of advance correspondences on the subject.

A Greenville merchant is advertising a "Good Goods Week," when products in this form will be offered at special prices. If all the good households had been thrifty during the vegetable and fruit season last summer, this merchant would not have to go to all this trouble of having a sale.

"Colonel Bryan is fixing to lose his hold on the American people," says the Greeley Ledger. You mean on that portion of the American people that he has had a hold on. There are some of us that he never had a very strong hold on—Spartanburg, for instance. But maybe it is Bryan's fault.

TRAGEDY THAT IS REAL

In a community where crime flourishes whipt of the law there lies tragedy far deeper than is seen by the average person. Terrible as it is for lawlessness to reign among people of mature age, it is not comparable to crime flourishing unchecked and going unpunished in a community where there are children growing up.

Such a state of affairs existing in one section of a county will undoubtedly have its effects upon the adults of another section. They will reason that inasmuch as their neighbors in an adjoining community trampled the law under foot and got away with it, they, too, can resort to violence to retrieve fancied losses or avenge imaginary wrongs whenever they choose, and will be none the worse for it.

But it is not of the present nor of the grownups of the community that we are thinking. It is of the future and of the children of the communities where lawlessness reigns that we are thinking.

Children, at the most impressionable period of their lives, witnessing acts of violence that are anarchistic in character, and seeing these things flourish unchecked in the presence of the representatives of the law, are in a fair way to grow to maturity with as little if not less respect for law and order than their elders.

That's the real tragedy.

SHOWING THE SEEDS OF IRREVERENCE

Two papers of the state print this week in their editorial columns a conglomeration of blasphemous phrases entitled "The Editor's Prayer." We feel like making apologies for reprinting the piece, and would, not do so were it possible to convey to the reader just how offensive a bit of such stuff, that was probably written under the misapprehension that it was "funny," can be. It read like this:

Almighty, the kind father who doth from thy throne look down on the government of delinquent subscribers, we most humbly beseech Thee to draw near, unto them and whisper a few things into their ears that the statue forbids us to print. Thou knowest our wants but the subscribers know them not and seldom, if ever, stop to inquire. Let it be known to them that there are big patches on the homestead of our pants, and that there is an aching void in the front of our back—that we hunger and thirst and they ask us not to come and sup with them. Thou knowest, Lord, that our ink and print paper costs money but the subscriber knoweth it not, and careth, a great deal less. Thou knowest we are cold, and the subscriber bringeth not the wood he promised, and we are shivering and shivering while he basketh his shins before the red hot fires of his mother. Tell him all these things Lord, and if he faileth and bringeth no succor, banish him to the lower regions to dwell among the Republicans, the Democrats, the Popocrats and Calamity Howlers. Thine shall be the praise throughout our newspaper career.

One of the most insidious evils that has to be combated, to our mind, is the sin of irreverence. A parody on any passage of Scripture or a transgression like that committed in the staff reprinted above has a tendency, in our opinion, to further the cause of irreverence. There is always to be found the man who thinks it is smart to make use of the things that are holy as a basis for jesting.

Among the ancient Hebrews, it is said, there was such reverence for God that his name was never spoken. In conversation or in reading, one made a pause upon reaching the word "God" and uttered instead of the name of the Deity a sound that finally resolved itself into the word Jehovah. And this word, we are told, became a synonym for the word that was too sacred in the minds of the Hebrews to be spoken on the tongues of men. Such reverence nowadays is all but inconceivable.

There are secret societies nowadays having passwords or mottoes that are too sacred to members to be uttered above a whisper. Would that such reverence for the things that are holy in the sight of God prevailed among us.

RESTRICTING PUBLIC READING

New York City officials show a queer sense of duty in advocating the elimination of fiction from the public library to save expenses. The fiction circulation is said to amount to 63 per cent of the whole. That means, of course, that the city can greatly curtail its expenditure for books and for the salaries of library employees by cutting out this department of its library service. But a library means something vastly more important than that fiction is what a majority of the

citizens want, and therefore what they ought to have.

If a library is "public" and supported by public funds, it should minister to the wants of the public. If the people who pay the bills show by their patronage that they want more fiction than other forms of literature, they have a right to their fiction. To refuse it is a denial of Democracy.

The question of the relative merits of fiction and "serious" books hasn't necessarily anything to do with it. A perfectly good case can easily be made out for the novels and story books; but even if it couldn't, what right has any city administration to say what sort of books the citizens dependent on their public library shall read?

COLLEGE TALK

The Harvard Crimson laments the frivolity of students' conversation. The young men at such institutions of higher learning, it appears, take special pains not to discuss anything worth while, either in their academic world or outside of it. The two or three hours a day spent together at meals are given over to silly prattle about women and athletics, and to crude personalities touching each others' mental and physical characteristics. Anyone who tries to introduce a serious subject of general interest to thinking men is howled down. Lightness and cynicism are the rule; sober discussion is unknown; thought is discouraged; conversation, the finest of the arts, is stifled and perverted.

It's a sad commentary, doubtless for the most part deserved. Students do talk seriously at times, in little congenial groups, but in general it is surprising how little the intellectual atmosphere of the classroom is reflected on the campus or in the dormitory.

In the women's colleges, however, it is different. If women are the frivolous sex, women students are not. Girls seem to take their college education more seriously than boys. They are far more given to dragging facts and theories outside the classroom and debating among themselves the problems of the universe.

And yet men have always been considered the philosophic sex. What's the matter, anyhow, with the men's colleges?

A LINE O' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Fair Thursday and probably Friday.

Mrs. T. C. O'Dell has been called to Nichols, S. C. by the very sudden death of her mother.

The high school football team will play Wofford Fitting school Friday afternoon at the baseball park. The local team has been practicing hard for this game and are determined to even up things from the last game, in which they were defeated by a large score. The game in Spartanburg was a good one, the local boys fighting hard every inch of ground they yielded. They promise to make the game Friday a little more interesting.

All the water leaked out of the passenger engine at Wallhalla yesterday morning, and the passenger train was delayed several hours. No water leaked out through a fue and flooded the fire box. It was impossible to get up steam in the engine and was necessary to carry water to the engine before it could be fired.

Regular schedules were made after the first trip.

Miss Birdie Kay, the young lady who was injured Monday night is reported to be in a semi-conscious condition and according to attending physicians has a fighting chance for recovery. Miss Kay was thrown some twenty feet by the auto striking her buggy and landed on her head. A fracture of the skull at the base of the brain is her chief injury.

A side track has been constructed on West Whitner street around the original track which is being concreted. This spur is necessary to allow the cars to be taken in and out of the car barns on Whitner street. The traction company has been greatly inconvenienced by the paving work, and will be glad to see the day when all is completed.

Several parties will journey this evening to Townville to hear the Rev. Dr. W. F. Fraser, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of this city, who will lecture on the southern negro.

"The street cars will be running to the college when Mr. Bryan lectures," said Dr. J. P. Kinard, president of the college yesterday. The work on the street car paving has seemingly been slow but everything will be ready for traffic by the day of the big lecture. Dr. Kinard states that he expects a great crowd out to hear the lecture and is sure that everyone who comes will be rewarded by hearing Mr. Bryan in a talk which has no equal.

The opening of the Community house at Williamston Mill will be held on November 18. This is one of the three houses Mr. Gossett asked for when subscriptions were solicited. When the list was sent Mr. J. P. Gossett, he not only subscribed for the one mill which was requested, but added two others to it.

The Montrose Sisters at the Palmetto theatre continues to please the theatre going public. The company is putting on a good line of clean, clever comedies and is winning the approval of the public. They will continue this week's engagement at this theatre.

Mr. T. Frank Watkins returned yesterday afternoon from Rock Hill, where he went to be at the bedside of his brother, Mr. Ernest M. Watkins, who was shot and seriously wounded last Saturday afternoon at Lancaster by a negro who he had discharged from the employ of the Lancaster Cotton Mill. Mr. Frank Watkins received a phone message about 9 o'clock last night from the attending physician. From what the physician said at that hour Mr. Watkins is satisfied that there is an improvement in his brother's condition and that he has a chance of recovery. Complications that were thought likely to ensue have not materialized, but, on the contrary, changes have occurred that can reasonably be taken as an indication that this particular danger is past.

Torturing the Innocent.

(Chicago Evening Post.) A Chicago boy wanted to kill himself because mathematics were too much for him. We sympathize with the youngster's feeling in the matter, but we advise him to cheer up, cut "math" out of his list, and go ahead otherwise to be a winner. Nature always compensates the mathematicless one with the gift of something which she denies the mathematician.

When a parent or a teacher finds out that a boy or a girl cannot master mathematics the thing to do is to chuck the algebra, the geometry and the pestilential books out of the window and to let the pupil go his bent some other way. They talk about mathematics developing the reasoning power, and so they go ahead putting the youngsters through the tortments. Poets and mathematicians are born, not made. If a boy can cipher, it is enough. Your dull wit is apt to be a good mathematician.

We have heard men say that their nightmares of middle age were poignant, dreaming efforts to prove that a set of Greek letter equations represented the line of intersection of two planes in space, or some kindred and horrid problem fit for dais and dullards. The teachers of the land have mathematical bugs which prey on the helpless brains of poor old, their pupils as the weevil preys on the cotton boll. The youngsters in their joy days should not be given over to the sharks of geometry, calculus and other figurative furies.

Beauty a Job Security.

(Topeka, Kans., Dispatch Nov. 10 World.) Kansas girls who desire to be stenographers and draw a salary from the state are wondering if they should take a course with a beauty doctor before taking the civil service examination. The rules of the commission as announced show that personal appearance and demeanor count for 10 points. Stenography, typewriting, grammar, spelling and penmanship between them count for the other 70 points. But the girls are figuring on the possibility of being fairly proficient in all those and yet failing to get on the eligible list because they are dowdy, because their hair is not done in the latest style, because a nose is run over at the heel, or because they are too freckled.

Easily Explained.

When Jenkins came downstairs in the morning and took a seat at the breakfast table he noticed that Wiley was wearing a cold expression that chilled like the early frosts of Autumn, relates The Philadelphia Telegraph.

"Mr. Jenkins," finally remarked the good woman in a metallic voice, "you were talking in your sleep last night, and I noticed that you spoke in rather affectionate terms of one Euphemia."

"Of course, my dear, of course," hastily explained the old man. "Euphemia is my sister."

"Euphemia's your sister?" exclaimed mother, with large emphasis. "Your sister's name is Jane."

"Yes, I know it is, my dear," answered the esteemed Jenkins, "but we used to call her Euphemia for short."

They Were Wise.

(Chicago Herald.) "Traverse," we're thinking of putting up a nice motto over your desk to encourage the children. How would "Knowledge is Wealth" do?" "Teacher," not at all. The children know what my salary is.

SAFETY OF THE NATION

In Hands of Country Editor Says Blackton.

In a stirring address to a private party of newspaper men, J. Stuart Blackton, author and producer of the great preparedness film "The Battle Cry of Peace" said that the final salvation of the country would be up to the country newspaper. "If the rural newspaper—the country weekly and the small town daily—get behind the preparedness movement and demand action by congress," Blackton said, "then we will see an appropriation during this session that will be a good starter. Of course to get anywhere we will need a series of appropriations—a program for navy and army which, spread over a period of years, will give us eventually what protection we need. But if the small town newspaper refuses to call for preparedness, and prefers 'pork' instead, the movement will fail. The protection of America is in the hands of the country editor."

Mr. Blackton's speech for preparedness followed the viewing by newspaper men of the film "The Battle Cry of Peace," in which the author shows how helpless the United States would be in case of attack by foreign foe. New York streets are bombed, homes are attacked, women and children terrified and fathers taken out, lined up against a wall and shot. The handful of American soldiers are a joke to the invaders and enemy ships stand off our shores, out of range of our guns, and batter to pieces our coast defenses. "These possibilities are not without the basis of fact," said Mr. Blackton, in his address. "Instead of being a sleeping giant, we are a helpless babe. The dream of universal peace has been shattered by the European nations and will again be shattered. We have learned that nations will break solemn treaties when they think it to their advantage to do so. The world is but little different from what it was a thousand years ago. But we, in the Democracy of the United States, are full partners. The responsibility of government and the salvation of the nation is on every citizen. Every citizen should be able to transfer himself into a soldier for the defense of his country. This is not impractical; it is the very essence of a Democracy that would live."

A NEW MARKET

Promising Business Chances in Russia.

Russia is the greatest known market for furs, her vast unsettled territory being the home of fur-bearing animals of all kinds, says Leslie's. Formerly this fur, after being collected at the various Russian fairs, was exported to Lepsic, from all over the civilized world. It is apparent that a new fur-distributing centre must be selected. We Americans are the largest users of fur for garments in the universe. Why not make Chicago, or New York, the fur markets of the world?

Metals such as gold, platinum, copper, iron, manganese and mercury exist in large areas of Russia and in accessible localities. Many new mines await exploiting, requiring both capital and machinery. The larger cities will need electric light and power, sewers and water works. Railroads must be built. The opening up of new ports means the awakening of the country and the development of the remote and interior cities. Supplies of all kinds will be used in enormous quantities. It is advisable for American manufacturers and merchants, seeking to extend their trade into this field, to send representatives direct to Russia. The Japanese have already taken advantage of the existing situation and are developing a large business with their former foes.

ONE EFFECT OF THE WAR

Immigration Probably Checked for Some Time.

In conclusion says Fredric C. Howe, in the American Review of Reviews, it seems to me probable that immigration of the able-bodied will not assume its former proportions for many years if the countries of Europe meet the situation by organizing their finances and administrations to rehabilitate industry and agriculture. There will be little emigration from Germany, France and Belgium under any circumstances, for those countries have contributed but little to our ethnic composite in recent years. There may in fact be a reversal of the tide. Population may flow from the United States to Europe, and in many event, there is likely to be such a change in the position of labor that wages will rise not only in Europe but in the United States as well. Wages may rise so rapidly and to such a point as to revolutionize not only the industrial but the political status of labor even in the autocratic countries of Europe.

Where the Air Is Strong With Hogs.

(Silver City Crit.) Some of our localities say there will be more hogs killed in Silver City this winter than ever before, and from the odor that fills the air, it would seem there were some sort of hog on every square, in some parts of the town living in hardship, such is the odor arising from the neighbors' pens.

Dates and a Peach.

An elderly gentleman got out of his limousine one morning at a big provision house and entered a department presided over by a pretty girl. He related his history, and said: "Good morning. Do you keep dates?" "Misunderstanding the question's purport, the pretty girl blushed angrily and answered: "Yes, I keep 'em all right, all right, but I don't make 'em with no old fossils like you!"—Exchange.

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"The Store with a Conscience"

American Supremacy In Gold Mining Is One Probable Result

London, Nov. 10.—American supremacy in gold mining is one of the probable results of the new war taxation in Great Britain. While the large gold mines of the world have been mainly opened and managed by American mining engineers they have been owned by the British because of a system of finance which brings public money to the support of mining much more generally than in America where the investing public does not take the same interest in the industry. This structure, whereby London has become the mining capital of the world, is now threatened by the new "excess profits tax" one of the features of the new war budget.

Discussing the effect of the new tax, a prominent American mining engineer said: "Already orders have gone out from London to transfer to American companies several mines in South and Central America, and plans for an extensive transfer of control of other mines are under discussion in the city. Even in ordinary times the insistence of the British authorities that income tax must be paid on all shares of companies controlled in Great Britain regardless of the location of the mine or residence of the stockholders had driven some companies away, notably the El Oro of Mexico largely owned in France which moved its office to Paris two years ago."

The most recent taxation makes a more general migration almost certain. The new budget proposed a fifty per cent tax of the excess profits of all British companies for the period since the beginning of the war. This excess is to be determined by subtracting from the increase of the current year the average income of any two of the preceding three years. This would be particularly hard on any new business but extremely so in the case of mines which have just begun to produce, since in their case there would be nothing to subtract, and consequently the tax would be fifty per cent of the profit of the year. This new import, it is to be noted, is in addition to the ordinary taxation including the income tax. The effect on new enterprises would be especially severe in the case of mines since they require liberal expenditure through several years to bring them to production. The drawback in South Africa for example, opened by W. L. Rood, a big gold mining engineer, asserted that a tax of 50 per cent on the profits of a mine would make it a profit of about one and one-half million dollars a year. The Spring mine already is now building a new plant and would shortly begin to produce. These companies, though organized in South Africa, are already paying heavy regular and

special war taxes) would come under the new plan. The gold mining interests point out that, unlike the rubber and tin companies, they are not able to charge an increase due to the war on their product. Gold has not risen in value as a result of the war, but the cost of mining has risen materially as a result of labor shortage, disorganized transport and increased cost of supplies. Dividends from a mine are a wasting asset, and taxing these profits is like taxing a man on the money he draws from a savings bank.

Representations are being made and some modifications of the original plan are expected, but in any event the taxation on mines is sure to be heavy with no opportunity to recoup by raising prices. A number of companies have issued orders to cut down production to the average of previous years and are stopping all work of expansion. "As Great Britain's ownership of the great gold mines extends around the world and into many countries, wide changes in the industry are certain and they may become of primary importance to the growth of America in financial power."

COOKS ARE SCARCE

More Desert From Marine Corps Than Other Callings.

New York, Nov. 10.—Uncle Sam, rich and powerful, good to his "help," and the surest pay in the world, can't keep his cooks any longer or better than the ordinary jersey commuter. He offers them good pay, easy hours, and lots of "lights-out," but they simply will not overlook the fact that they are cooks, bred and born, and so keep moving on.

United States Marine Corps statistics covering the last two years, show a greater percentage of men deserted who gave occupation prior to entry as "cooks," than any other class that enlisted during the period. Desertions from the Marine Corps are very high, all the time, the average marine considers that the service offers better advantages than anything he could find in civil life, and he seizes the opportunities for travel and adventure to be unexcelled, and, were it not for the cooks, Marine Corps official salaries and the "oldest branch of the service" would have an almost clean slate with regard to desertions. No class of men now so guilty on the path of desertion as these selfsame "knights of the frying pan," Marine Corps recruiters declared.

Marriage may mean exchanging single bliss for a matrimonial blazer. An ounce of happiness is worth more than a ton of hard coal.